


the
way
out





Finally,

We sorted out the big things:

We cured cancer,

Fed the hungry,

Clothed the naked.

We found a home for everyone.

"you once were big,

but now you are small."

way out, issue 5.

lunar new year, 2013.

rob currie

small things

rahul dev

the first hamster in space

mattias darrow

pilgrims to the hidden land

scavenger priest

the electric wizard comes to wastes

kwk

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david corns

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welcome to washington (excerpt)

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prose

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drawings

18-24
photos



And so,

All that was left were the small things:

We went to war over the menu

Of our celebratory dinner.

The right flavour,

The perfect song,

Where to put the statue of ourselves...

small things

rob currie



the first hamster in space

rahul dev

(flip your viewers now)

Humans used to be
the only ones who
explored space...



...but that
was back when
they still existed.

I am...

THE FIRST HAMSTER IN SPACE!



Discovering brand
new worlds...

The first planet
I visited...

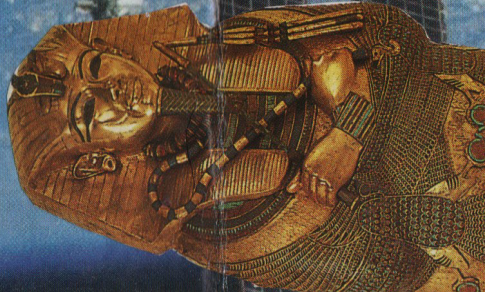
was ruled over by
a giant cat.

Needless to say,

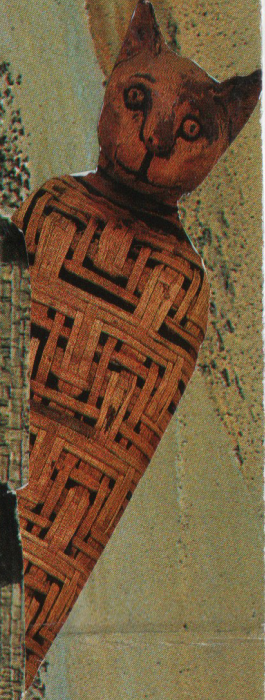
I had to stay hidden
from his all-seeing gaze.

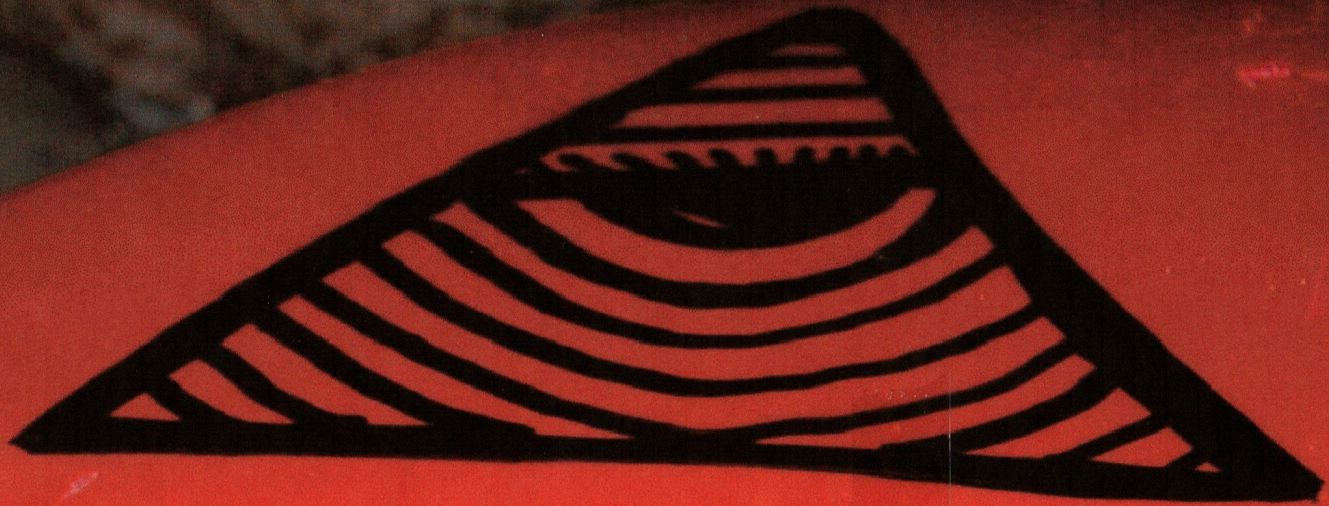


I ended my journey
where I began...



But, the question
was: when?



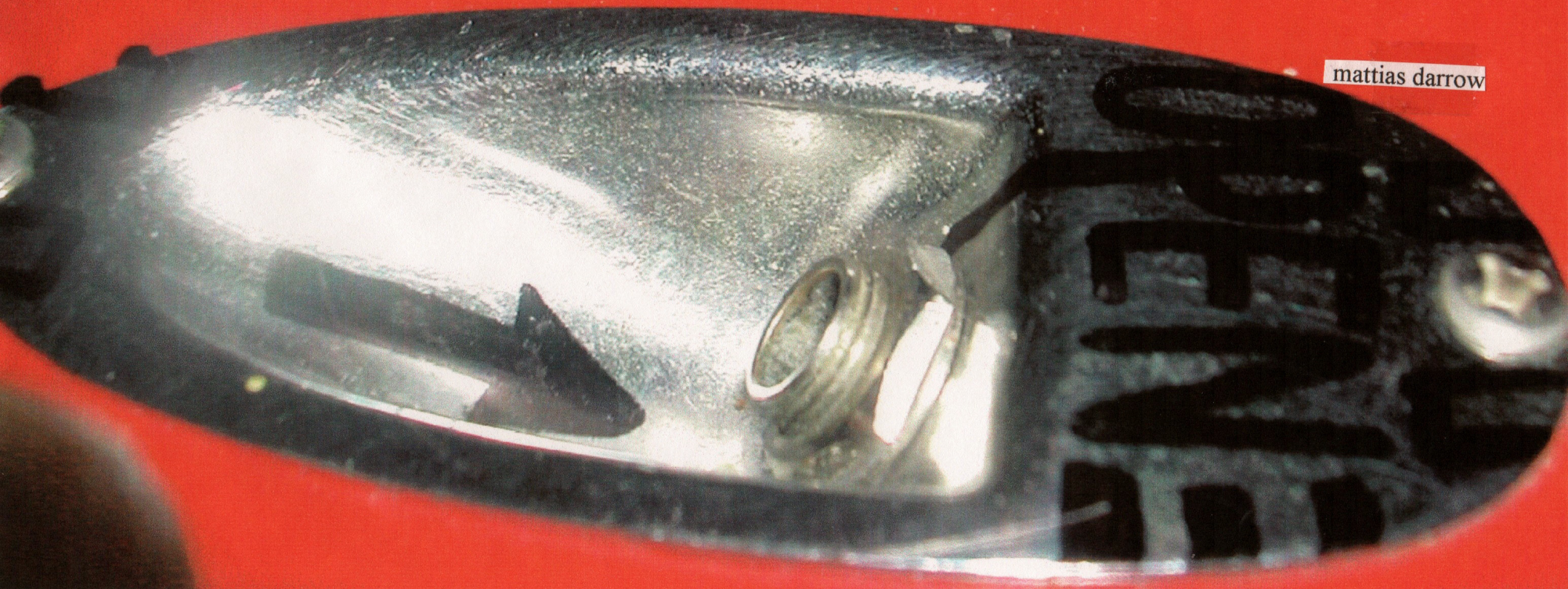


pilgrims to the hidden city

scavenger priest

the electric wizard comes to wastes

mattias darrow





"Pilgrims to the Hidden City"

Micha' D. 12/12



"The Electric Wizard Comes to the Winter"

1/4/15




34

kww

CAUTION
PLEASE DO
NOT LEAN ON THE

TO OPEN DOOR
FOR EMERGENCY
EVACUATION
PULL
RED HANDLE
UP
DOOR




"oh are you?!? that's excellent."

a smile creaked across esther's face. i wondered what she
would nervously take off next. maybe her necktie. maybe
not. it was an ugly colour and it hung like a donkey's tail
off her neck. but then esther shifted her weight onto her
other foot. her whole body pulsed and even though it was
dark we followed accordingly. i don't know where

solomon's eyes ended up but for me it was all about the
shoulder blades. like lovers on a queen bed. she was the
only girl i knew with bone structure like that and it made
my fingers itch for thick knitwear and the wet tongues of

dogs.

The background of the entire image is a close-up photograph of a white electronic device. It features two identical rotary dials, one on the left and one on the right. Each dial has a white top with the word 'TUNE' printed in gold, and a gold-colored body with black numbers 1, 2, 3, and 4. The dials are mounted on a white surface with several screws. In the center of the device, there is a black ink drawing of a stylized face with large, circular eyes and a wide, open mouth. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image, appearing as if it were part of a story or a series of events.

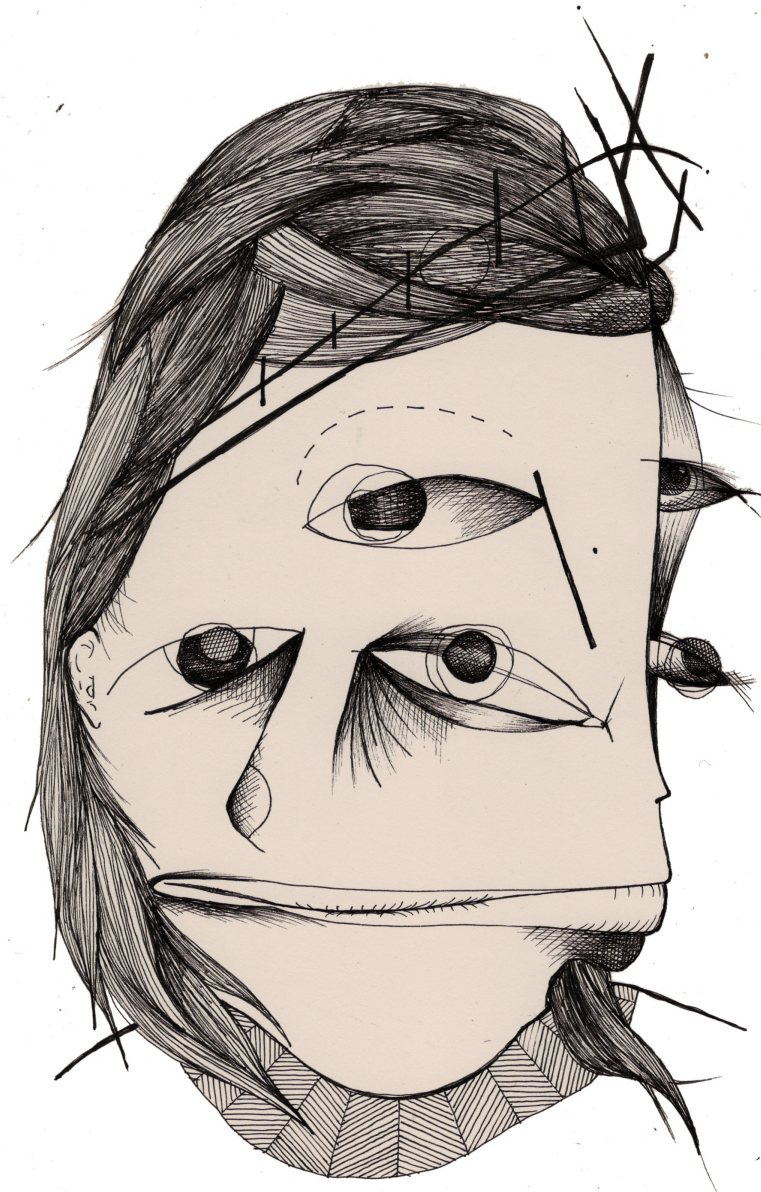
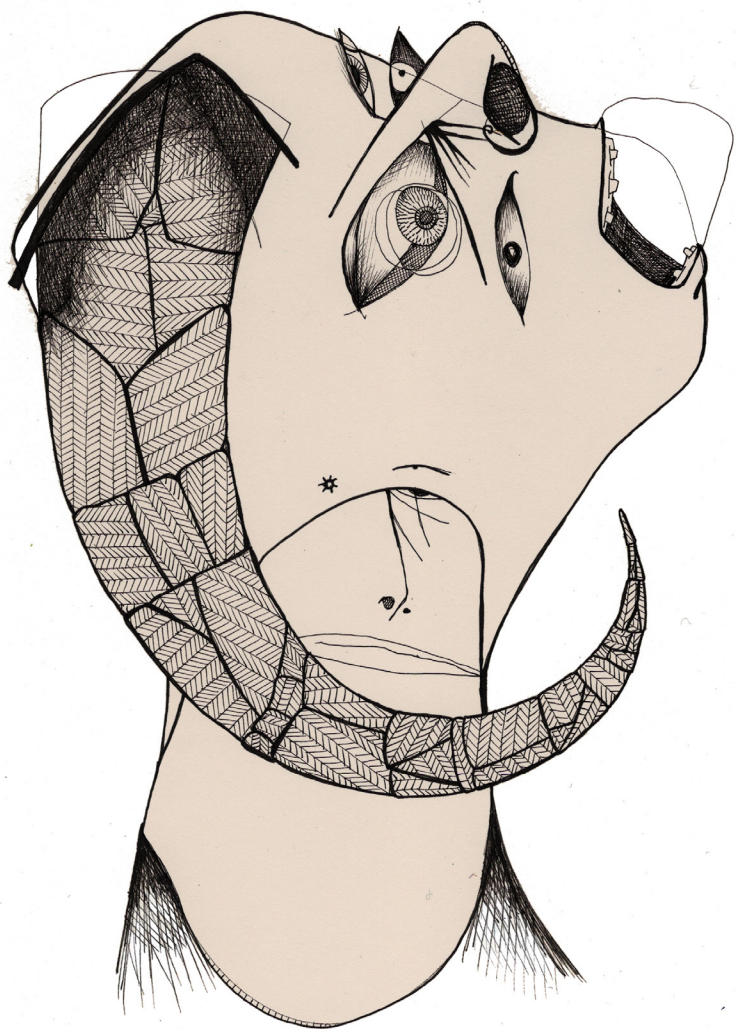
but now solomon had another girl to catch up with so i just
took out a cigarette and stared and stared at her some more.
ballmer was on the other side of the porch and yelled some
things. "no. i don't think we're going to do that. sorry." that

was 3 years ago which was before i met solomon even.
back then the nights got darker a lot faster and in one of
them she had smelled like something from a shampoo
commercial. she said hello, and then she'd laugh, but not
for the reason that you and i automatically arrive at.



party people

david corns







welcome to washington (excerpt)

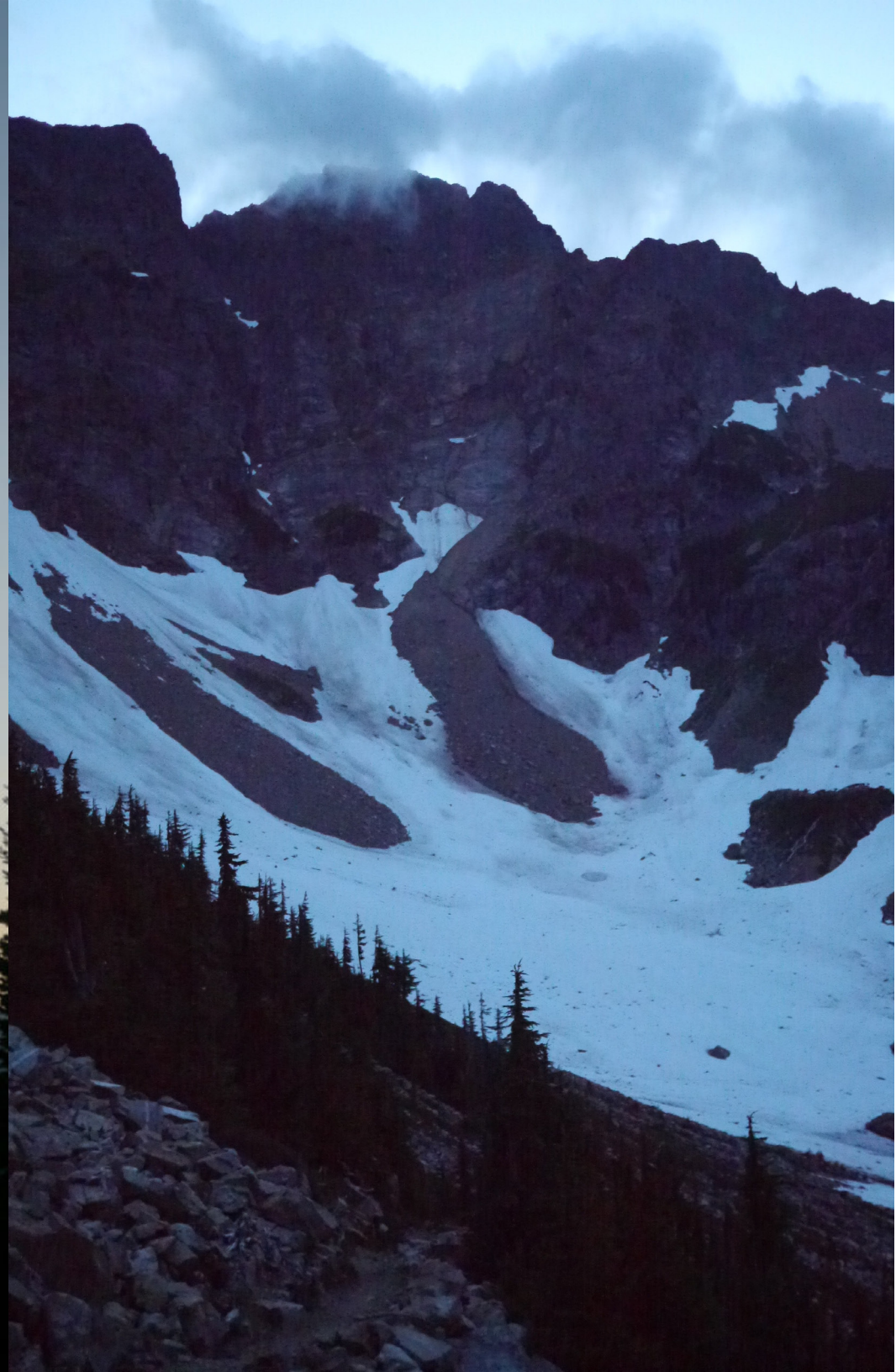
john zahorian













february is zine month!

check out these neat zines, from friends of WAY OUT:

Too Kawaii to Die #3

“a zine dedicated to the
post-post-post-american anime
out now!
culture world of cute meets scary,
sad, weird, and dumb.”

tookawaiitodie.tumblr.com

Subjective Magazine, No. 3: “The Crowd”

“... a hybrid between *This American Life*
and *People* Magazine... a tabloid
of the everyday man.”

out soon (March)

subjectivemagazine.tumblr.com

and you can always read
past issues of WAY OUT at
lopsig.wordpress.com

and order print copies from
huliscool@gmail.com



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